What the late Prof. J. R. Green did for his countrymen by writing his "History of the English People," Mr. John Bach McMaster has sesayed to do for us in a History of the People of the United States from the Revolution to the Civil War, Vol. L. (Appletons). The plan of the two works is essentially the same, but the American narrative is even more faithful to the principles upon which both authors protreaties, and politics, and more about the man. nors, enstoms, ideas, and sentiments of the great mass of the people, than in the English book. The pledge given by Mr. McMaster on his first page that "the history of the people shall be the chief theme" is punctitiously and satisfactorily fulfilled. He carries out in a complete vivid. and delightful way his promise to describe the dress, the occupations, the amusements, the literary canons of the several spechs comprehonded within the scope of his survey; to note the changes in morals as well as manners; to trace the growth of a humane spirit in legisla tion and the influence of more enlightener views upon public opinion; to recount the manifold improvements, the multifarious inventions and discoveries which have marvellously augmented the convenience of life and the productive power of labor. We should add that the literary execution of the work is worthy of the indefatigable industry nd unceasing vigilance with which the stores of historical material have been accumulated weighed, and sifted. Although we may not and then encounter some signs of carelesaness the diction, on the whole, is correct and admi rable. The cardinal qualities of style, lucid ity, animation, and energy, are everywher matter of substantial value has been so hap pily united to attractiveness of form been of fored by an American author to his fellow citi

Mr. McMaster begins with a spirited and ex haustive picture of American society as it was at the spoch immediately following the peace concluded with Great Britain. The specific nature of the service rendered by the author will be exemplified by some glimpees of the state of things unfolded in his first chapter. Let us look, for instance, at his ac count of the large towns which represented the Puritan, the Hollander, and the Quaker elements of our composite population, that is to say, at Boston, New York, and Philadelphia as they were in 1784. Of the first-named city we are told that but for landmarks a Bostonian of to-day would be ut terly unable to recognize his native place in the provincial town of a century ago. "He would not be able to flad his own office, his own house, the street in which he lives. Cows wer pastured where the houses of a dense population now crowd each other for room. played ball in the streets now noisy with the rush of traffic." At that time there was "no bridge over the Charles River, and when the were up, the neck being entirely submerged, it often happened that the town cut off from all connection with the mainland. It was not till 1786 that, after prolonged discus sion and violent opposition, the river wa spanned by a bridge. In the mean time a rude ferryboat plied between the North End and

The streets of the city were laid out with regularity-mere cow tracks originally, it would seem-and "the carriageway along these nar row lanes and alleys was unpaved. The side walks or footways were unflagged. Each was in the language of the time, 'pitched' with large pebbles, and the footway was marked off from the carriageway by a line of posts and a gutter, after the manner of many old English towns." As to the houses which bordered upon the street on either side, they were "in the older portion of the city mean and squale Built entirely of wood, with unpainted weather portion of the city mean and squalid. board sides and shingle roofs, surmounted by ugly wooden railings, within which, ever washing day, shirts and petticoats flapped in the wind, they contrasted strongly with the better class of dwellings on the west side of the town. There the streets were neater. There the houses of brick, with Corinthian plaster up the front, and columns of the same order supporting the porch, and handsome entrances to which led up a long flight of sandstone steps stood back in little gardens dense with Eng lish elms and shrubs. Honeysuckles twined round the porch and high damask roses grew under the windows." The library in such a house was, it seems,

strange assortment of good books and of books now so gone out of fashion that no second-hand dealer will buy them. "Among the sober and sedate readers of Boston the Puritanical taste Smellett, of Sterne, and even those of Richard son, found no place upon their shelves. Reading was a more serious business. 'The Lives of the Martyre' or 'The Dreadful Effects of Popery' stood side by side with 'Vatel's Law of Nations and Watts's 'Improvement of the Mind.' Ther night have been seen Young's 'Night Thoughts, Anson's 'Voyages.' Lucas on 'Happiness.' Bol lin's 'Ancient History.' The Pilgrim's Progress. the 'Letters of Junius,' the Spectator, but not the works of the hated author of 'Taxation No Tyranny." Uninviting as such a collection would now be thought, the contents of its dry est volume were " familiar not only to the master, but also to the lady of the house, who despite her many household cares, found much time for reading. The young woman of that day generally received her early educa tion at home, or at the school taught by the parish minister and his wife, passed thence to some school kept in Boston, and came back to practise the more homely duties of a house She learned to embroider samplers and could draw and paint in a rude fashion; knew much less of novels and more of recipbooks than her descendants; had a rudi mentary acquaintance with French, knew ab solutely nothing of German, and never went to a play in her life. Her musical acquirement were meagre enough; her favorite instruments, the spinet and harpsichord, long ago went out of fashion, with the sombre and plaintive melodies once sung to their accompaniment. The less austers, however, had be gun to indulge in a "round of festivities such as excited the horror of their more rigid neighors. Their time was spent in dispensing hospitality to strangers, in paying and receiv ing calls, in attending quilting parties and spinning matches, and once a fortnight in going to the public assemblies in Concert Hall where the minuet and country dance still held the floor. But the most fashionable of enter tainments were the dinners after the English fashion, where the fun and jollity were prolonged till the candles had long been lighted, and where, after the ladies had withdrawn, dis cussions were held on politics, on religion, and

With the exception of such vegetables and fruits as grew among the rose bushes and tulin beds of their gardens, the citizens of Boston depended for their daily food on the produce o the farms without the town. Beef and pork. salt fish, dried apples, and vegetables made up the normal fare from one year's end to an There was then little communication with the South, and the bread was therefore of rye or Indian meal, and not always well baked. "The minister alone had white broad for brown bread gave him the heartburn, and gosts the author, "we may recognize some trace of this simple fare in the world-famous brown bread and baked bean's which on a Nun day morning are still to be found on half the breakfast tables of New England."

the topics of the day over rare vintages of

Apropos of the same topic, it is observed that on the stalls upon a market day in Boston we should have missed many of the fruits which have long ceased to be regarded as luxuries The tomato was not only uncultivated for edible purposes, but almost unknown. "Apples and pears were to be bad in abundance, but you met with mono of those delicious varieties. the result of long and assiduous auraing. be had of every green grosse. The whortleber-ries and strawberries were such as grew wild on the hills, and the best of them could bear comparison neither in flavor nor in size with the poorest that are often to be seen at country fairs. Oranges and bananas were the luxury of the rich, and, with all other tropical fruits, were seldom seep, for few packets could then make the voyage to the West Indies under several weeks. Since that day our din per tables have been enriched by the cauliflower and the egg plant." No appliances ex-isted for the storage and distribution of ice. "The coolest water the tavern could afford came from the town pump. Every thunder storm curdled the milk, and the butter was kept in the dampest or coolest nook of cel'ar, or hung in pails down the well."

If the food of a New England farmer or ourgher was plain, so were his clothes. "For meeting on a Sabbath and for state occasions during the week he had a suit of broadcloth or cordurey which lasted him a lifetime, and was at length bequeathed, little the worse for wear, with his cattle and his farm, or his shop, to his son. The suit in which his neighbors con monly saw him, the suit in which he followed the plough, or plied his trade, and dozed in the chimney corner while Abigali or Comfort read to him from Edwards's Sermons, was of home-spun or linsey-woolsey. The entire sum anaually laid out in those days by a New England farmer on clothes for himself, his wife, and children was ridiculously small." Indeed, Ma McMaster thinks it not too much to say that many a well-to-do father fof to-day, with a less numerous family, expends each year on coats and frocks and finery a sum sufficient one hundred years ago to have defrayed the public expenses of a flourishing village, school naster, constable, and highways included." The author points out, however, that we are not to suppose because the New England farmer of 1784 was not in possession of a well-

stocked and well-cultivated farm, and because

he was by any means an insignificant person age. "His education, though not as profound

present, was far from contemptible. His read

ng, it is true, was, in general, confin-

to such books as found their way into

as is within the reach of men of his

e ate plain food and wore plain clothes, that

peddlers' packs. The newspaper he rare y saw unless it came wrapped about bundle; but his inquisitiveness amply supplied its place. There is unquestionably much exaggeration in the stories that have come down o us regarding this singular characteristic. Yet it is impossible to doubt, in the presence of such a mass of evidence, that he was the most shrowd, the most talkative, the most inquisi-tive of mortals. The horseman who stopped at ais door to inquire the road was astounded at the eagerness with which he sought for new-The jaded traveller at a tavern sat hungry at the board while the landlord plied him with question after question, and gave him the intest bit of town scandal or the last action of the committee men." The author goes on to tell us that in polities he was a stanch patriot, and in religion a Congregationalist, but it is added that "neither his views on politics nor his opinions on matters touching original sin were the result of long and patient reflection. He was zealous in the cause of the States, not so much because he considered taxation without representation unjust, or the stamp act as tyrannical but because the men he looked up to were patriots, and because he believed the King had serious intentions of making the Church of England the established church of America. He was a Congregational ist because his father and his grandfather had sen so before him, and he seemed not to know that his religious belief and practices were already very different from those of his Puritan ancestors, and that the changes then begur to go silently on into our own time. To his grandson his opinions seem to belong to a straitlaced, bigoted, and narrowminded man. To his grandfather they would have seemed such as become a man on the sbomination to read a novel, to see a play to go to a dance, to make a jest, to sing a comic song, to eat a dinner cooked on a Sunday, or to give a present on Christmas Day. Yet he would at times so far forget his austerity as to play a game of draughts with his wife, or have His conscience did not smite him when he drank palm ten at a quilting or watched the achievements of his better-half at the spinning match. He drank ale and cider at the appleparing bees, and laughed as loudly as any on when, at the corn husking, the lucky finder of the red ear kissed his favorite daughter. But

When we pass from New England to New ork, we remark a great difference of manners sentiments, and points of view, and it appears that this dissemblance and heterogeneity was the feature of society at that period by which the foreign observer was most foreibly im-pressed. As regards, indeed, the appliances and refinements of what would now be civilization, the town founded by the Hollanders at the mouth of the Hudson was, after the evacuation by the British troops in 1783 in no respect superior to Boston. More than a third of the old burgh lay in ashes, two fires having between them consumed eight hundred houses. Scarcely a street was paved and the few footways pitched with stones were so uneven that Franklin said a New Yorker could be told by his walk as he shuffled over the smooth pavements of Philadelphia. "Street lamps, which had come into fashion ten year efore, were now few in number, and rarely lighted on wet nights, nor was there much need of them, the fashion of keeping late hours not having come in. Yet the city of New York was famous among all colonial towns for routs and riots, the luxury and display of its citizens, and for gayety and festivity." But the rout was over and the guests safe at home long before the watchman was heard crying in the streets: "Nine o'clock, and all's well."

the moment the fiddlers were produced he

long talk with the schoolmaster."

went home to his pipe and sermons, or to a

The author goes on to recount how many o the old Dutch customs were still kept up. For example: "New England could boast of no such holiday as New Year's Day. Boston and Philadelphia saw no such scenes as on every Christmas and every Easter Day were enacted in New York." For, despite the boast made even at that epoch, that men speaking the tongue of every civilized people were to be found on Manhattan Island, the Dutch element was still strong, and the language and religion of Holland were most prevalent. Half the signs on William street in Dutch. At the Hudson Market and along the slips of the Hudson River a knowledge of Dutch was absolutely indispensable Until twenty years before, no English sermon had ever been preached in either of the three Dutch churches, and even after the Revolution prayers were still made and sermons still preached, at times, in the language of the Stuyvesants and the Van Dams. The change, moreover, in church language had been at tended by no change in church ceremontal. The dominic in his black silk gown still preached in the high pulpit. The hour-glass yet stood at his right hand, and the huge sounding-board over his head. The first pealm was still announced by movable numbers hung on three sides of the pulpit; the clerk still sat in the deacon's pew and passed up to the min-ister the notices to be read fastened to the end

of a long pole."

After effecting in safety the perilous passage from Manhattan Island across the Hudson River to Paulus Hook, a passage performed in cows or flat boats, the southward bound traveller encountered no place of importance in the year 1784 until Philadelphia was reached. The city was then the greatest in the country. "No other could boast of so many streets, so many houses, so many people, so much re-nown. There had been made the discoveries which carried the name of Franklin to the ramotest spots of the civilized world. There had been put forth the Deciaration of Independence. There had long been held the deliberations of Congress. No other city was

Lovel had called it a place of crucifying expenses." But, according to this narrative, the features that most struck travellers from remote colonies or from foreign parts were "the fineness of the houses, the goodness of the pavement the fithiness of the ringeways, the regular arrangement of the streets, and the singular custom of numbering some and giving to others the names of forest trees." In 1784 Chestnut, now for the most part given up to the demands of commerce, was the fashionable walk. "There every fine day, when business was over, when the bank was closed and the Exchange deserted, pleasure seekers gathered to enjoy the air and display their rich clothes. . . A Philadelphia gentleman of the last century, if he were a man of fashion or of means, wore a three-cornered cocked hat heavily laced. His hair was done up in a cue, and its natura shade concealed by a profusion of powder. His coat was light colored, with diminutive cape, marvellously long back, and silver buttons en-graved with the letters of his name. His small lothes came scarcely to his knees; his long stockings were striped, his shoes pointed and dorned with huge buckles; his vest had flap pockets, his cuffs were loaded with lead.

When he bowed to the damsels that passed him, he took half the sidewalk as he flourished his cane and scraped his foot. The historian proceeds to convince us that the dress of the lady, as she gravely returned his salutation and courtesied nearly to the earth. would seem no less strange to us. "Those were the days of gorgeous brocades and taffe-tas, luxuriantly displayed over cumbrous hoops, which, flattened before and behind, stood out for two feet on each side; of tower-built hats, adorned with tall feathers; of calash and muskmelon bonnets, of high wooden hee fancifully cut, of gowns without fronts f fine satin pottionats, and of implanted teeth." It appears that in 1784 this curious custom of transferring teeth from one woman's aw to another's had been lately introduced Philadelphia. In an advertisement vet extant ne La Mayeur announces to his fair but pre numably mature patrons that his business transplant tooth, and that he has within Th six months just preceding successfully trans-planted 123; and he assures those having from teeth for sale that he will give two guineas fo every sound one brought to him.

In the city of Philadelphia the dreariness winter evenings was relieved by assemblies and plays. "The assemblies were of fortnightly occurrence and very select. The price of eason ticket was three pounds fifteen shillings." Married women and refined men of the world seem to have enjoyed complete ascendancy, for " it was thought highly imprope that divertisements of this kind should be at tended by young men under twenty or by young women under eighteen. (Eighteen wa then for women the marriageable age.] No did such damsels as found admittance reap any benefit from beauty, from wit, or from the possession of any of those charms now so highly prized. The plainest and the fairest vere treated alike. For partners were choses by lot, and remained partners throughout the evening. They danced, walked, and flirted with no one else, and when the dancing was over partook together of rusks and tea." the following evening the young man went to sup with the parents of the young woman who had fallen to his lot at the assembly, an oven which was made the occasion of a great display of plate, of china, and of ceremony.

It appears, too, that many of the table usage then in vogue have fallen into desuctude and been utterly forgotten. One single Philadel phis custom, however, has been preserved to us by an anecdote cited in this history. It would we are told, have been accounted rude for the guest to refuse to partake of a dish a fourth or fifth time, if asked to do so, as it would have been thought negligent in the hostess to omit to press him. There might seem, at first sight therefore, to be no limit to the number of times the lady of the house was constrained to ask and the number of times the visitor was bound to comply. But there was, apparently, a kind of Freemasonry signals by which a guest convoyed, by the position of his plate, the arrange-ment of his knife and fork, or the way in which he disposed of his spoon, his wish not to be solicited to be helped again to slices of chicker and saucers of jam. This custom sorely puzzled the uninitiated, and gave rise to many amusing incidents one of which han pened to the Prince de Broglie. Prince, who ftravelled in our country in 1782. relates in one of his letters that he was invited to ding with the lady of Robert Morris: that he went; that he was repeatedly asked to have his cup refilled; that he consented, and that when he had swallowed the twelfth cup of tea ed in his ear and told hin that when he had had enough of the water diet he should place his spoon across his cup. else the hostess would go on urging him to drink tea till the crack of doorn."

It was seidom in the ninth decade of the las century that a New Englander or Pennsylvanian penetrated the country lying to the sout! of the Potomac, and when he did so he found himself in a land almost as strange to him as if it had been the tropics. He rode for days through an endless succession of tobacco fields. and sat down to rest in the shade of trees whose foliage bore no resemblance to that of the elms and chestnuts that grew along the streets of his native village. "The rank vegetation of the Dismal Swamp, the rice fields covered with water, the sugar cane growing higher than he could reach, the great forests of pine yielding an inexhaustible supply of pitch and tar, the indige plant, the fruits, the very birds, filled him with istonishment. Nor did the people seem les strange to him than the country. He admired. ed, their lavish hospitality, but their appreciation of good blood excited only his de rision. Their pride, their arrogance, their keen sense of what they were to term personal honor, inspired him with disgust." Then, as now, a man of Northern birth and rearing found it impossible to understand why men of sense and courage should be ever ready to seel each other's lives in revenge for slights and insults so trivial that they would, in Boston or Philadelphia, scarcely have elicited a hearty curse. Moreover, the appearance of the towns, the social customs and festivities of the people were unlike any-thing to be witnessed in New England or Pennsylvania. The language spoken south of the Potomac "seemed scarcely to be English." Nor was, in turn, the traveller from the Northern States less an object of wonder to his host. "His walk, his dress, the eagerness with which he plied his new friends with ques-tions, and the unfamiliar idioms in which he conveyed his feelings of surprise and pleasure. marked him out at once as an object of interest. The way in which he compacted his vowel sounds and clipped his words, the long sound which he gave to a, the broad sound with which he pronounced e, the boldness with which he substituted that letter for w. and w for o, excited many a good-natured laugh at his expense."

Mr. McMaster does not fall to recognize, however, that a visitor from Europe would be impressed by the many resemblances which the mode of life in the Southern colonies bore to that which he had left behind him in England. Especially was this true of Virginia. In 1784 there was no class of dwellings in the United States so pleasant as the rural seats of the Virginia gentry. The house was usually of wood, one story and a half or two stories high, for it dated back to a time when the country did not vet furnish permanent building materials, except at vast expense, or skilled architects to make use of them. But the spacious gardens laid out in the prim style, with the terraces, the arbors, the box borders, and the geometrically shaped parterres so fashionable a centur since, the cupola, the broad veranda supported on massive columns, the high chimney of sun-baked bricks, the ample dimensions of the

dows full of diminutive panes of fil-pres-gians." The historian hints, nevertheless, it it was in the internal arrangements of his het that the good taste and good sense of the own were most manifest. The spacious roos were decorated with carved caken wainscotts reaching above the mantelpiece in un u broken expanso of flowers and grinni-faces and armorial devices in the corner There were Chelsea figures and Japane cabinets, and Kidderminster carpets; aid boards full of plate, and huge tiled fireplac whose brass andirons shone like gold; n-were the stairways and landings wanting grandeur." In such abodes the heads of ti-great families, whose strictly entailed estate boards full of plate, and hugs tiled fireplaces whose brass andirons shone like gold; nor were the stairways and landings wanting in grandeur." In such abodes the heads of the great families, whose strictly entailed estates stretched far inland from the banks of the liappahannock, lived splendidly and hospitably. "Numerous slaves and white servants attended them in every capacity that use or ostentation could suggest. When they rode out their steps were followed by a train of mounted servants; when they travelled in state their cumbrous and richly appointed coaches were drawn by six horses, driven by pratillons in liver; their tables were loaded with the luxuries of the Old and the New World; strangers were cordially welcomed thereat, and recaled with punch, Madeira wine, and strong beer."

It is in these and similar pictures of social life at the successive stages of our national evolution that the merit and attractiveness of Mr. McMaster's history principally lie. Of the book's value rogarded as a history of politics we shall speak at another time. The present volume only carries as to 1780, and we desire, before expressing an opinion on the point just named, to mark the author's treatment of the constitutional problems which were urgently pressed upon public men in this country in the concluding years of the last century.

Recallections of Bean Stanley Three interesting lectures delivered scotland by Dr. Bradley, the present Dean of Westminster, are now reprinted in book form under the above title by the Scribners. There is apparently not one of Dean Stanley's friends have survived him so well qualified to speak of him as the author of these lectures. Dr. Bradley, like the subject of the sketch before us, was a Rugbeian, and he was subs quently matriculated at University College, Oxford, just after Stanley had been made a fellow and tutor of that institution. He is thus enabled to tell us much about that portion of Stanley's life which is least known to the gen eral public, viz., the years of youth and early manhood which were passed at Alderiey rec-tory, at Engby school, and at the university. Nor are the reminiscences here offered us less acceptable because their author writes not as a sensor or critic, but as a devoted friend. It is the earlier part of a remarkable life to which we would especially invite attention.

Arthur Penrhyu Stanley was born at Alderley, in Cheshire, a place of which his father was it that time rector. He was a scion of the great house of Stanley, his uncle, Sir John, being the head of that branch whose representative in the next generation was to be ennobled under the title of Lord Stanley of Alderley. It s noteworthy, however, that Arthur Stanle patrician as he was in the most narrow and mphatic meaning of the word, only once in his lifetime cared to recall publicly his lineage. It was, we are told, in a passage in which, after describing the marvellous promise of Alexan der Stuart, the short-lived son of James IV., who was killed at Flodden, he goes on to say: If he fell in the memorable charge of my namesake on that fatal day, may be accept thus late the lament which a kinsman of his oe would fain pour over his untimely bler.

The catholicity of his sympathies and the signal breadth of his theological opinions Arthur Stanies seems to have inherited from his father, who, while Bishop of Norwich, incurred much odium among his coreligionists by the friendliness of his attitude toward Catholies and toward every sect of Nonconformists. From his mother, on the other hand, were un questionably derived his winning disposition. sensitive intelligence, and imaginative power. According to the author of these lectures Mrs. Stanley was the ideal mother of such a sonquiet, calm, thoughtful, dignified, even in early womanhood, and "with a spiritual insight which belonged to that larger sphere of religion which is above and beyond the passing controversies of the day;" observant and somewhat reticent, yet full of sympathy to those she loved; she possessed in girihood, and re-tained to the end, a rare delicacy of intelligence, which Sydney Smith happily characterzed as "a porcelain understanding," together with a literary taste and power of expression of which few but her children were aware till the posthumous publication of her memorials. In a home such as such parents would create, Arthur Stanley, who was a boy of a peculiarly fragile frame, passed his childhood up to the age of eight, when his growing shyness and taciturnity suggested the expediency of transforring him to a small school near the seaside. Yet he remained physically incapable of taking part in the rough amusements of other boys. and when twelve years old he disquieted his mother by having no other pursuits nor anything he cared for except reading. So it was school, and Rugby was chosen, for although this school was previously of but small repute outside the circle of a few midland ounties, it was now beginning, under the head-mastership of Dr. Arnold, to attract a great deal of attention. Here, although young Stanley never became proficient in the tugbeian sports of football, cricket, and "hare and hounds," he acquired health and strength, and became, to use his own words, "keen as a hound in the pursuit of knowledge." It is still remembered of him that he carried off the five great school distinctions then existing, a feat in which he was only rivalled once in the history of Arnoldian Rugby, viz., by A. H. Clough. It is also worth recording that Stanley was the first Rugbelan to obtain a scholarship at Baliol, then as now the most exacting of all Oxford colleges. In 1834 he went up to keep his first term, and, from the beginning to the end, his university career was an unusually brilliant one. He obtained on graduation a first class; he carried off the Ireland scholarship, the highest university distinction for Greek and Latin scholarship, and he won the Newdigate prize for a poem on "The Gypsies." It might have been supposed that a fellowship at his own college, Baliol, would have been the natural sequel to these academical triumphs, but so offensive were the Broad Church tenets and habits of his father. Bishop Stanley, and so unpopular was his old teacher, Dr. Arnold, in the Oxford of that day that he had no chance of election. He was, however, in 1839, chosen a fellow of University College, an event of great importance to that ancient society, for through Stanley's influence it presently acquired a prestige and a hold upon the great public schools second only to that of Baliol. Here he remained, doing the work of a college tutor, and devoting most of the long vacations to travel on the Continent and in the East until 1851, when he was made Canon of Canterbury. The subsequent events of his life, during which he upheld so strenuously the broad and liberal opinions of

events of his life, during which he upheld so strenuously the broad and liberal opinions of which his father had been so uncompromising an expounder, are too well known to need recapitulation here. But since it seems to have been emphatically true of Dean Stanley that the boy was father to the man, we would not take leave of this book without noting what Dr. Bradley has to say regarding the influence of Dr. Arnold on the character of his pupil and biographer. Stanley himself was quite conscious, it appears, of the enormous influence exercised by his teacher upon his mind in youth. "Arnold at Rugby," he said late in life, was my idol and oracle, both in one. Afterward—well, he was not exactly my oracle, but I reverenced him wholly to the end. I have never felt such reverence for any one since." In a sermon preached at Stanley's funeral, Vaughan, one of his comrades at Bugby, recalled his friend's rapt countenance as he listened to his master's sermons, and his entire absorption a he went straight from the chapel to his study to transcribe his impressions of those discourses. Nevertheless, according to Dr. Bradley, however strong were the bonds of sympathy and agreement on the most important subjects, however undying the effects of that contact with so vigorous and impressive a teacher in the most impressible stage of the pupil's life, yet those who knew them both are not very careful to answer otherwise than with a smile of incredulity the suggestion that Stanley was in any way the creation of his toacher." They are rather disposed to question whether, after certain periods of temporary oscillation, the ultimate bent and direction of the forces which marked his talent and character would have been very different from what they were bad his father shrunk from intrusting him to the resistance of the population of his because of his because of his particles of his periods of his because which marked his talent and character would have been very different from intrusting him to the first here of the states. structure, and the broad entrance-all these things gave to the dwelling an aspect

THE RIPE OF PARTIES OFFICE

Ingraption! Reter of the Givet State Priori Made Public by the Piral Time. NAPLES, Feb. 20.—With great difficulty I have secured biographical notes of Father Curel, which are now given to publicity for the first time.

Carlo Maria Curci was born in this city on Sept. 4, 1809. His parents lived in Fonseca street, in the parish of Santa Maria di-Fonseca. His father's name was Vincent, and his mother's Constanzi de Ferrante. His father was a magistrate. The boy had a flery disposition. He had a brother and six sisters. His brother Filippo was afterward President of the Court of Appeal in Trani. The Curel children were all educated at home. None was trained by either nuns or monks. Carlo developed a taste for the Greek language, and studied it thoroughly under the teaching of Salvatore Cirillo, a clever copyist of the Herculanean Museum. The boy buried himself in Homer. He studied it night and day. He bought an alarm clock, and was in the habit of setting the alarm for 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. His mother, fearing that he would injure himself by his studiousness, used to stop the clock as soon as little Carlo was asleep. The boy discovered the trick, and got in the habit of spending the greater part of the night in study. He has kept it up to the present time. His sleepless nights gave him terrible headaches, which lasted until he was 40 or 45 years old. He studied philosophy at home, and went through an elementary course of law when only 15 years old. After reading two volumes of Father Crasset's "Medita-lions," a present from his pious mother, the boy determined to enter the ministry. His father did not oppose his joining the Jesuits. but said: "Consider it well before you do so. I do not want any ex-monks in my house.'

At the age of 16 Father Curci entered the novitiate of the Company of Jesus in this city. At the end of two years he was sent to the colanew under a Polish Father. Not long afterward he returned to this city, where he taught rhetoric and mathematics. On the completion of his theological studies he was ordained a priest and made a professor of divin-ity. He held the chair of the Holy Scriptures for two years. Pupils flocked to hear him. As a Scriptural teacher he was very successful. Many of his pupils became bishops.

In 1842 Father Curci was sent to Faenza to deliver a course of Lenten sermons. The popular Archbishop of Imola, Giovanni Mastai Ferretti, attended these sermons. The Jesuit and the future Plus IX. soon became warm friends. They were often seen in the library of the Jesuit convent, arm in arm, pacing up and down the big hall. Father Curci was the friend to whom the future Pope made his animadversions on the strict and severe government of Gregory XVI. Perhaps he confided to his friend his opinions on political and theological events. Sure it is that a friendship was begun broken, and patched up again when Mastai Ferretti was Pope.

Father Curei remained in Faenza nearly two cears. He then returned to this city, where he was elected Profect of Schools and where he preached regularly. He made his first appearance in the literary world in a volume of 400 pages entitled "Fattled Argomenti Contra le Molte Parole di Vincenzo Gioberti." It was his first reply to Gioberti. Fourteen editions were printed in rapid succession. The Jesuits had

brinted in rapid succession. The Jesuits had found their man, and Gioberti was astonished at the strength of his opponent.

About this time Gladstone made his celebrated visit to the prisons of this city, and made revolations which startled all Europe. Old King Bomba was alarmed. He called the Marquis of St. Angelo into his counsels, and by his advice placed the prisons under the spiritual care of the Jesuits. The worst one, the Carceri della Vicaria fell to the lot of Father Curel. It was a den of filth and crime. Human beings ontirely naked were packed together in the cells. Father Curel legan an apostolic work. He preached to the prisoners and schooled them in trades and professions. The prisons were transformed into establishments almost as orderly as colleges. Ranquets were given to the prisoners by notables of the city, who served as walters to the rogues. Everybody was astonished at the power of charity and religion when applied to the rejected members of society. At the feast of the limaculate Conception they marched through the streets at the head of a hundred prisoners unchained and unattended by either police officers or soldlers. They marched from the Vicario to the Church of Gesal singing the anthem. Salve Vincia Reis. King Bomba and Del Carretto, his Prime Minister, could hardly believe their eyes. A huge cruciffx was borne at the head of the procession. The prisoners marched back to the prison, and when the roll was called not a single man was missing.

"I went to visit the prison after Father

e man was missing. went to visit the prison after Father "I went to visit the prison after Father Curoi's appointment," says an eyewitness, and saw some great ruscals studying the Catechism on Sunday. Reginaldo Calabria, a brigand guilty of three murders, was kneeling while other prisoners were seated. What is the matter with him? I said, pointing to the brigand. I have punished him for talking during the lesson, replied Father Thomas Aquino, a young Jesuit novice. The brigand looked as much ashamed as a schoolboy, in dis-

looked as much ashamed as a senoolooy in dislavor. He did not try to justify his conduct."

Such was Father Curcle's influence in a Neapolitan prison. The pail became a school, and the politan prison. The pail became a school, and the company of the Jesuita from Naples and the oxpulsion of the Jesuita from Naples and The expulsion of the Jesuita from Naples and the distributed in a house on the Rus des Portes. It was a volume of 1.200 pages, It was a tremedous blow to Vincenzo Ghoberti, whose late was accurately predicted by the learned Jesuit.

The restoration of Plus IX. was the signal for the satisfactory of the forthighty review. Lea Civilia 15,000 circulation at once, an enormous success for an Italian magazine. It had hardly got on its legs, however, before king Homelesses of the King. The circular was sent to all the seems that Father Curcl mad propared a secret circular compisining of the heartlessness of the King. The circular was sent to all the seems that Father Curcl had propared a secret circular compisining of the heartlessness of the King. The circular was sent to all the seems that Father Curcl had propared a secret circular compisining of the heartlessness of the King. The circular was sent to all the seems that Father Curcl had propared a secret circular compisining of the heartlessness of the King. The circular was sent to all the seems that Father Curcl had propared a secret circular spond on the Jesuits. A company of the Jesuits of the King of the K

Father Curel's aext work was the organization among the Roman aristocracy of the Societa per Gil Interessi Catholichi. It is still in existence, and it has done and still does a great deal for the Holy Sec. Evan then Father Curel felt that he had not done an outlier of reconcilistion. To show Plan a control witness of its recurrection, he undertook a work more properties of the paracy. Under the piec that a plebiscip of forced votes had given Rome to Italy, he tried to secure a second plebiscie, the voters to be Romans by birth and domicile, and of legal age. It was only a few months after the Italian occupation. The police authorities were watching every movemment of the electicals, and the successible. Yet Father Curel drove it through. With the aid of a hundred young noblamen, he knocked at 42,000 doors, and got the signatures of 27,600 Romans—ail Romans and no women—of legal age and domicile, to a protest against the Italian occupation of Rome. They asked that the city be reserved for the Pope and the Holy Sec. The police soized a sheet containing a hundred of these signatures as sheet containing a hundred of these signatures as sheet containing a hundred of these signatures and destroyed it. The 27,600 signatures who did in two latter Father Curel's own room. In this work the Jesuits were forced to use the greatest of care, as in some instances their own servants betrayed them. They determined to send the archives of the Civilla Catholica abroad. The boxes were overhauled by the police at the railway station on the information of a cierk employed in the publication. Happily for the Jesuits the publication, Happily for the Signatures were presented to his Holliness Pope Plus IX. in July, 1871, by Prince Chigi. They still remain in the Vatican, a monument of Father Curel's devotion to the Holy Sec. Nobody knows why Cardinal Antonelli did not avail himself of this magnificent opportunity to send a diplomation of the mysterious Cardina.

They have the present of the city almost burden in the course of the myst

the church. After that he started an or ton journal, the Voce della Verita. It for twelf for the cause of the Pope, and it brighter than it is now, transformed personal organ of Prince Lancillotti, ckest of the black among the Roman a

vantage. A closer examination of the features offM. Jules Ferry might reveal to the physicg. nomist a broad and intelligent forchead pertain asperities, indicating a firmness going even to obstinacy; the long nose of ambitious people—curved, twisted, tor-mented—a nose made to smell out tracks and pitfalls; a sensual and scoffing mouth. clean shaven above and below; a pair of long bushy whiskers marking the flat cheek bones and prominent jaw that are supposed to be signs of combativeness. M. Ferry has proved himself to be the man of his physique, and by means of a variety of qualities, of which no single one is exceptional or brilliant of its kind, he has created himself a high position among the new men of the republic. M. Ferry is the only man in the Benublican party at present, except M. Clémenceau, whose hour has not ret come, whom the Conservatives deign to re gard as a dangerous, if not a respectable, enemy. As there seems every probability of the new Ferry Cabinet remaining in power for a relatively considerable length of time, and of its accomplishing very important reforms and changes, it may perhaps be interesting to trace oriefly the origin and the career of the man whom M. Grevy has summoned to the direction of the affairs of France. M. Jules Ferry, born in 1832, comes of an old family established at Saint-Die, in the Vosges, for centuries past. His grandfather was Mayo

The Man of the Moment and his Chances.

is a stalwart Vosgian, standing high on his logs, broad shouldered, solidly built of muscles

and flesh, and carrying no fat. M. Jules Ferry is neither elegant in his dress and manners

nor handsome or even engaging in appear.

ance. At first sight one would compare him to the accepted type of the coffee-house waiter,

thanks to certain characteristics of which the

Parisian caricaturists have taken undue ad

Panis, Feb. 23 .- The new French Premier

of the town during the revolution and the empire. His father was a lawyer, who died in 1856, after having brought up his two sons, Jules and Charles, to be stanch and militant republicans. He left his children a modest for tune, just sufficient to assure their inde-

M. Jules Ferry was called to the bar and becan to practise at Paris, but finding success in that career too slow in coming, he threw himsolf into journalism and polities, and wrote successively in Emile de Girardin's La Presse in the Courrier de Paris, and in Le Temps, where he published a series of articles on the administration of the Prefect of the Seine, which have remained famous under the title of "Les Comptes Fantastiques d'Haussmann." At this time, 1857, M. Ferry belonged to a group composed of MM. Ernest Picard, Charles Floquet, Hérold. Hérisson, Philis and Emile Ollivier. M. Ferry's rooms were the meeting place where they assembled to discuss the means of opposition to the empire. But the Government at that time was authoritative; the means of opposition were limited to conversations and newspaper articles, in which criticism of the Government and of its acts was concealed under a fiterary form In 1863 M. Ferry published a Manuel Electoral which caused much talk. Later on, in 1869, we find Philis, Clément!Duvernois, and Emile Offivier in the camp of the Emperor: M. Ferry has been elected Deputy in the Sixth arron dissement of Paris. He is continuing his campaign against the administration of the Prefect of the Seine, and against official candidatures, and he is regarded as one of the most redoubtable adversaries of the Ollivier Ministry.

In 1870, after the revolution of the 4th of Seplines, the West-chement of Philores and Services, and the Commentary of the Cornel Commentary of the Cornel Country of the Country of the Cornel Country of the Country of the Cornel Country of the Country tember, M. Jules Ferry was a member of the Government of the National Defence, and finally became Mayor of Paris after the day of Oct. 31. During these troublous times, and also during the Commune, M. Ferry displayed

Bome romarkable pearls intely found near La Paz, Lower thingrain have excited much interest. Three such extraordinary events have taken place during the past month. Probably the largest pearl on record, weighing seventy-five carats, was found noward the close of December. The fisherman sold is on the spot for Siano, which, however, was an insignificant some compared with its real value. Now comes the anneancement that one of the fishermen coupleyed has just discovered a timely firsted and perfectly formed part weighing forty seven carats, and valued on the spot of which is the control of the fishermen completely formed part weighing forty seven carats, and valued on the spot of the spot of the completely while yet another pearly was found about the same time, smaller than the former, but of perfect shaps, weighing forty carate and valued at \$1,000.